

DID NOT LIKE COGNOMEN.

Why Gen. Hooker Objected to Ap-

pellation of "Fighting Joe." lke most other true and great soldiers, Gen. Joseph Hooker, to whose memory a splendid statue was unveiled in Boston last week, had no liking for the contactor of a fighter who fights just for the sale of fighting. The words "Fighting Joe" are not used anywhere in the inscription on the Hooker monument, it being the general testimony of his comrades that he particularly objected to the appel-He is said to have bimself stated the reasons as follows: "'Fighting Joe Hooker' always sounds to me as if it meant 'Fighting Fool.' It has really done much injury in making the public believe I am a furious, headstrong fool, bent on making furious cashes at the enemy. I never fought without good purpose and with fair chances of success. When I have decided to fight I have done so with all the vigor and strength I could com-

BARRINGTON IN MORE TROUBLE.

Bogus Lord Accused of the Murder of a Friend. "Lord" Barrington, the notorious

impersonator of British peers, who six months ago married Miss Wilhelmina Cochrane of Kansas City and deserted her when he found she was not an heiress, is under acrest at St. Louis on suspicion of having murdered James P. McCann, a well-known horseman at whose hotel Barrington was stopping. Barrington was only recently released from the rock pile at St. Louis, where he was working out a sentence for vagrancy. He cortinues to declare his innocence,

Jim McCann will show up," Barrington declares, "and when he does I will make those who call me his murderer sweat blood." The prison-



LOSS BARRINGTON

er went on to say that he knew Me-Cann was alive, but that for certain reasons McCann was remaining in hiding, and even though he sees the newspaper accounts of his probable murder, he will not return to St. Louis and dispel the murder theory.

A body found near Bonfels was buried in St. Peter's cemetery as that of James P. McCann. Barrington will not talk of his plans for defense. He declares that he will be cleared and that he will conduct his case himself.

POSTOFFICE SLEUTH IS TALL.

Joseph L. Bristow Furnishes Amusement to Subordinates.

Joseph L. Bristow, fourth assistant postmaster general—the man who has come to be called the sleuth of the department- is 6 feet 2 inches tall, but so thin that when standing erect he seems to be fully 7 feet. When seated be assumes a crouching posttion, making it appear that he is only a little above average stature, and when he begins elevating himself to a perpendicular attitude he seems to get up a foot a, a time. The result is interesting. When pestoffice inspectors have nothing else to do they make bets of the time it will take Mr. Bris tow to get his head into the rarified atmosphere he breathes while erect. There is a legend around the department that a visitor who had just been introduced to Mr. Bristow watched him straighten out for a few moments and then gasped: "Good Lord, is he never going to stop getting up?"

GAINS FAME AS COMPOSER.

Rudolf Zwintscher Now Classed With Strauss and Wagner.

After a long period of adversitysome of it spent in America, where he kept body and soul together by giv-



PUDGLAY ZWENTSCHEP

ing piano lessons-Rudolf Zwintscher, London, both as planist and as a com-

The Contemporary Raview even unites his name with those of Wagner and Richard Strauss.

THE WEEKLY AS THE WORLD REVOLVES

IS THE RICHEST PRINCESS.

Louise of Denmark Has a Fortune of

Over \$15,000,000. The crown princess of Denmark, who is now in Paris with her husband, is not celebrated for her good looks, but she has the more permanent distinction of being the richest royal princess in Europe. Her royal



LOUISE CHONNERMOESD . highness was left by her mother, the ate queen of Sweden, a fortune of 60,000,000 marks-about 15,000,000 American dollars-and this legacy, through being wisely invested, is said to have increased to an even more impressive sum.

LADY HERBERT IS DOMESTIC.

Wife of British Ambassador Goes Lit

tle Into Society. Lady Herbert, wife of the British minister to Washington, who has just sailed for England, has been a disappointment to Washington society. Instead of jumping into the whirlpool at the national capital she entertained but seldem, though with proper dignity, as became a woman of American birth. The truth is that society bores Lady Herbert. Certainly these inclinations are not shared by her ambitious sisters, Mrs. Ogden Goelet and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt. Lady Herbert visited New York only on one occasion, and although many of the leaders there were eager to have her at their receptions, she refused most of the invitations and rushed back to Washington as soon as pos-She has announced that she sible. will be in Newport before the end of the season. Lady Herbert, although in a position to shine above all other women in Washington, prefers her home and her children to all the stilted dinners and formal balls on the sociai calendar.

NEW PAYMASTER OF NAVY.

Rear Admiral H. J. B. Harris Ap pointed to the Position. In a recently published list of naval



READ-ANTIDAL H. T.B. MADOIS name of Rear Admiral H. T. B. Harris, who has been made Paymaster General. He succeeds Rear Admiral A. S. Kenny.

"Lucky" Baldwin's Plans.

E. J. ("Lucky") Baldwin, the Callfornia horseman, hopes that before long he will succeed in incorporating part of his famous Santa Anita ranch as the town of Arcadia. An ordinance has been passed by the supervisors giving the residents permission to hold an election July 27 to determine the question. It is said that, once incorporation is obtained, the town of Arcadia will be run wide open; that a race track will be built and that the beautiful ranch at the base of the Sierre Madre mountains will be made an ideal sporting resort. Baldwin contirnes to deny these rumors of his intentions. The present population of Arcadia is barely above the prescribed minimum of 500 souls, the majority of these being employes of the Santa Anita ranch.

Modesty of Great Soldier. Countess, Von Waldersee, who was born and educated in this country, has been writing reminiscences for a magazine. In speaking of Von Moltke she says that "a more retiring and modest man than Von Moltke could not be found. He tusisted upon having the smallest room in the house for his bedroom, with scarcely any decoration in it but the portrait of his wife, to whose memory he was very has suddenly emerged into fame in devoted. At his chateau, Creisau, he chose also a modest room. He built there a mausoleum for his wife, the key to which was always in his pocket, and he had fresh flowers placed there every day.

SENATOR HANNA TO THE OHIO REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Human Liberty and Protection to Our Labor and Industries." "Let Well Enough Alone; for God's Sake Keep Letting It Alone!"

The Republican party is fortunate in the character and quality of its leadership. It is fortunate in having as chairman of its National Committee man of the stamp of Hon. Marcus A. Hanna. The need of the hour is stalwart, uncompromising Republicanism on the part of the men intrusted with the duty of directing the party's politics. Senator Hanna is nothing if not straightforward and practical. He does not know what it is to be ambiguous or evasive. Of himself he might truly say:

I am no orator, as Brutus is; But, as you know me sil, a plain, blunt I only speak right on.

To be a plain, blunt man, and to speak right on, is an admirable characteristic in a campaign leader and manager. Senator Hanna never exhibited these valuable traits to better advantage than in his speech before the Ohio Republican State convention June 3, 1903. Such a speech was most opportune. It was time that some big man-the bigger the better-stood up and proclaimed the dignity, the glory and the splendid record of unadulter ated Republicanism; time to show a just pride in the party's principles and achievements, without apology, quali fication or saving clause of any kind. Senator Hanna was the right man in the right place. A lifelong member of the American Protective Tariff League this virile Ohioan is a believer in the doctrine and policy of protection through and through, first, last and

A STAND PAT SPEECH they are very foolish ones. A party is seldom able to win victory by taking the position that logically belongs to

the other party. Republicans have no reason to be dissatisfied with what has been accomplished under protection in recent times. They can continue to point to it with pride. They do point to it with pride.-Cedar Rapids Republican.

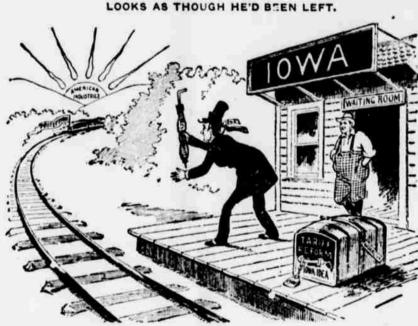
Very Different.

During these discussions of revision of the tariff it should be distinctly remembered that there is little if any more similarity between the Democratic idea of tariff reform and the Republican idea of changing the tariff than there is between the old Democratic tariff for revenue only idea, which has been popularly known as free trade, and the Republican policy of thorough protection to American in in the world to handle children. All dustries. As Hon. Sterling Morton, that is requisite is a little tact and President Cleveland's Secretary of Agriculture, said, he would burn down every custom house in the land. The Republican party has favored a high tariff primarily for the protection and uplifting of American industries and woman, Mrs. Thompkins, but you lack incidentally to provide necessary revithe qualifications absolutely essential enue for running the government. The for a mission teacher. To-night at the Democratic idea on the other hand has always been that we should have free trade or just as near free trade as it was possible to construct tariff schedules so as to provide the necessary income for government expenses .- Waren (Ohlo) Chronicle.

WHY TAMPER WITH IT?

Discard Theory and Accept the Facts

of History. It has long been a favorite doctrine among protectionists that their policy was necessary for the purpose principally of affording "infant industries" s chance to get a foothold at home against the competition of foreign products of pauper labor. That, everybody recognizes as a familiar formula all the time. He does not think the once vigorous enough, but now de Dingley tariff "shelters monopoly;" he crepit with years and employment. knows that it does not. He does not The Journal has but little concern recognize the present existence or about the theories, the party cries of probable occurrence of anything in the any of the usual forms of "jawing"



the pith and the core of Mark Hanna's position on tariff tinkering:

"Is there anybody in this great audience-ave, is there anybody in the State of Ohio-who hesitates for one moment, under all the conditions which have gone before, under all the environments of the present, under all the hopes of the future, to see one single cause as to why the Republican party should change one lota in those principles? (Long continued cheering.)

"Human liberty, protection to American industries and our workingmen. (Renewed applause.) We started that slogan many years ago. It went forth and reached the hearts of every fireside in the land, and if we needed any additional tribute, or an accessory to add to the luster of that monument. it would be the continuation of happiness and contentment perceptible everywhere around us. I once said, Let well enough alone.' (Applause.) For God's sake keep letting it alone!" (Renewed applause.)

That is the gospel that Republicans want to hear. That is the doctrine to preach from every Republican pulpit. Let protection alone. Let the tariff aione. "Let well enough alone! For God's sake keep letting it alone!"

It Belongs to Democrats.

Changing a tariff schedule that happens to be more or less out of harmony with the time is quite a different thing from "tariff reform." When Samuel J. Tilden was alive the modified Morrill law was in force. It was in force when Grover Cleveland was president for the first time. The Morrill law was changed twenty-three times, but these changes in schedules did not prevent "tariff reform" from being the slogan of the democracy under both Tilden and Cleveland. In other words, "tariff reform" is quite different from changing a schedule that is out of time. "Tariff reform" is the Democratic version of the industrial issue. It was then, is now and will continue to be. Republicans might as well stay on their own side of the issue, for when it comes to the next national campaign they will either have to stand for protection, without apologies, or compete with Democrats on their side of the discussion.

We are aware that there are some Republicans who imagine that their party by taking the Democratic posi-Democrats off the political map. But | Populism.—Albany Evening Journal

nature of "shifting needs" that now | over the pros and cons of protection as ing up the regular work of the evening do or are likely to call for any aban a national policy. Most of these con let us have a little round table and like dat can butt in on us." donment, any abatement, any relaxa- tentions are the merest emptiness and discuss subjects of general interest. If tion of the system of protection to ordinarily serve to vex the air and any of you should like some subject she restored order, and Mr. Thompkins American labor and industry. Fiere is men's ears to no conclusive purpose explained you will please state it. stood out in the hall and pulled pins As the Journal has said before, the Think of something which you would out of his legs and wondered if h record made by the operation of the like to have delineated." protective tariff in this country is the The big boy bobbed up. "How do young ruffians who had upset his theoronly absolutely determining proof of you make a Maltese cross?" he asked. 'ies on how to teach a mission class. results. Every American citizen knows what that has been; he knows that under the tariff the American republic has steadily, rapidly, substantially permanently advanced in wealth pro ducing prosperity in a manner and to an extent approached by no other peo ple in the world's history. It is true hat, incidentally, domestic manufac tures have been made possible and that they are fostered by the tariff but who believes that to have been all that the tariff has done? And who believes that prices of protected products have in any single instance been sustained as a result solely of protec householder when that familiar simtion? At a time when the country ile was mentioned in his hearing. was solely dependent upon Great Brit | "Everybody knows that a cat, espeain for free wire nails. English wire nails sold for \$6; under a later duty sionally sport with a captive, and of \$6 a keg, home-made wire nails sold show as much pleasure as does the for less than \$1 a keg. The duty on human hunter who pursues the fox, lumber is a factor in this great system but in nine hundred and ninety-nine that has brought the American people unparalleled employment and wealth -why tamper with it? Of what consequence is theory when pitted against the teachings of events?—The Lumber Trade Journal.

Who Will Do the Dodging? "No political maneuvers or evasions

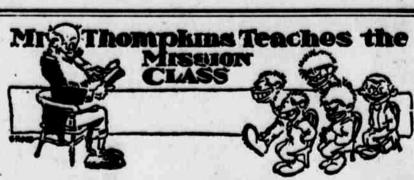
will prevent the tariff from being the mice. My wife suggested that we get issue of the next presidential contest. Its shadow is already in the door."-Philadelphia Record.

If there are any political maneuvers baited it with cheese, and next mornor evasions to keep the tariff out of ing I had a problem on my hands. next year's presidential contest they Mousie cowered in the box, completewill be on the side of the Democrats. Republicans are not afraid of the life or death. The absolutely power tariff as an issue. They will welcome I had gained didn't make me feel very it as the governing issue. The Dem- proud, or yet very comfortable. I kept ocrats may dodge and straddle in defining their tariff policy. Very likely they will. But not the Republicans. Their convention declaration will, we predict, be for straight protection py thought occurred to me. I called without apologies or "trust sheltering" admissions.

The loca. The main Iowa idea appears to be

to get something. They are after the vice presidency now.-Philadelphia Press.

Anti-Microbe. Prosperity has been an effective tion in part will be able to crowd the anti-toxin in fighting the microbe of



"Dear me," said Mrs. Thompkins. "I know the poor children mean no harm and that they act the way they do because of their home training, but sometimes they are dreadfully trying."

"Tut, tut," said Mr. Thompkins. "A woman makes a mountain out of every little molehill. It's the easiest thing patience. Look here. You let me teach that mission class of yours. I'll have them so that by the time I get through with 'em they'll come up and eat out of your hand. You are an estimable school I wish you to sit in the background and observe how a mission class should be handled."

Mr. Thompkins put on his hat and walked with his wife over to the school, which was already in session. She pointed out her class to Mr. Thompkins, and then disappeared behind a convenient pillar in the room, while her liege advanced cautiously upon the class.

As Mr. Thompkins greeted the class he was received with tumultuous shouts of "Hello, whiskers," "Wee-ee ec," "Gee, but I'll bet the wind likes to see you."

Mr. Thompkins sat down in the teacher's chair and waved his hand in an impressive manner.

"Dear little children." he began. "Ah, cut out de 'dear kid' bizness," put in one of the class. "W'ere's de nice loidy wot teaches as. We don't want no members of the Gote club comin' round runnin' us."

"I am to be your teacher to-night," said Mr. Thompkins. "My wife wishes me to teach you this evening." "Not fer my money," said the big-

gest of the boys. "I'm going to strike. We're union in dis class an' we don't stand fer no scabs breakin' in." "But," expostulated Mr. Thompkins, "I am not going to take the class for

all time. I am merely to teach you for to-night. I am not a regular teacher in mission schools." The big boy said something to the class and all the boys immediately be-

gan singing.

"He don't belong to th' regeriers, He's only a vollunteer." "That will do, young gentlemen." said Mr. Thompkins, with dignity, and at the same time glancing apprehensively at the pillar behind which his wife was ceated. "I wish to teach you this evening. I do not believe that you are being properly trained, and 1 will make your lesson this evening one of true value and one which you will long remember."

"You'll have to show us," said the

big boy, sitting down. "Git bissy." "Now, young gentlemen, before tak-

Mr. Thompkins turned to the black board and worked five minutes draw ing with colored chalk while the class whistled and threw paper wads.

"There," said Mr. Thompkins finally, as he waved his hand at the board, "there is the way to make a Maltese cross."

"Naw it tain't," said the big boy. "You pull its tail; that's the way." "Such levity should have no place here," said Mr. Thompkins, turning pink. "Is there any other question, and this time I should like a sensible

Mr. Thompkins paused while he dug a paper wad out of his ear. He endeavored to suppress his rising wrath, and when he was sure he was quite calm he said: "I will now tell you an interesting story. I know boys like stories, and I expect that you will pay

careful attention." The class grew quiet, and Mr. Thompkins, rejoicing at his little stroke of diplomacy, began his story: "You know, boys, that the highest

position to which the American youth can aspire is that of President of the United States-"

"Ah I'd sooner be a alderman," said the big boy. "De alderman in our ward's got a snap and he owns tree

saloons. "I shall ask you to preserve quiet," resumed Mr. Thompkins. "There was once a poor boy that lived on a farm-"

"Gee, I was on a larm oncet," said the smallest boy. 'Dey had a cow dere what giv buttermilk." "This boy I am speaking of," re-

sumed Mr. Thompkins, "was determined to become great, and he hewed rails and worked with his big, honest hands until he became the greatest man in the country. Do you know who he was?"

"Jim Jeffries," yelled the big boy. "Will you please leave this room at once?" demanded Mr. Thompkins.

"Chase yerself," replied the big boy, politely; "I've got a license to stay here. I don't see any medals on you." Mr. Thompkins jumped up and seized the big boy by the collar and started for the door. Immediately the

rest of the class landed on him. There was a scuffle and a heavy fall, and the mission school was thrown into disorder by seeing the banner class piling on top of a tall man with whiskers who was on the floor, wildly bawling: "Take 'em off; take 'em off

They've stabbed me." A moment later the class had hurriedly jumped back to their seats. Mrs. Thompkins had appeared.

"Say," said the big boy apologetically as he wiped off his face, "we're sorry, mum, that we got inter trouble and disgraced the class, but we couldn't stand fer that guy fer a minute. He's a bum teacher, he is. You're all rite and de gang's wid you, but no geeser

Mrs. Thompkins smiled grimly as ought to swear out warrants for the



"Talk about the cruelty of a cat | at being caught in the trap. playing with a mouse!" exclaimed a cially a half-grown kitten, will occacases out of a thousand there is a pounce, and the whole thing is over. If you want to know about cruelty, flendish, unspeakable cruelty, I will commend the study of the mousetrap.

"When we moved into the apartment we now occupy we were hardly settled until we made the discovery that the place was swarming with a cat, but I could not forget that cruelty which I firmly believed was part of a cat's nature. I bought a trap, ly at my mercy. I was master of his remembering certain lines of Robert Burns, and a kind of lump came into my throat as I made ready for the execution. At the last moment a hapto my wife.

"This is the anniversary of our wedding,' I said, 'and in honor of the occasion I am going to set this little beggar free.

able to eat breakfast.' "The next morning I found the trap

sprung, but the mouse was dead. He

'That will be splendid,' she said, clapping her hands; 'now I shall be

"The next fellow was alive, and I got up early, put the trap in my overcoat pocket and sneaked down to Riv-

Then I went back, feeling distinctly foclish. "The trap is empty this morning," I explained to my wife, letting the present tense serve to preserve my

erside Park, where I turned him loose.

truthfulness. "'I don't believe I would bother to set it again,' she suggested a little

anxiously. "'I don't believe I will,' I responded heartily, and nothing further was said. "That day I confided the situation to

a friend. "'Oh, you'll get used to it,' he said; I was the same way once, but I went ahead and killed them, and now l can kill chickens, drown pupples or do

anything in that line." "That settled it. I had no desire to be a complacent killer. When I went home I splintered the trap and wrote an order for a cat. She killed several mice the first week we had her, and then the mice learned that there was danger in our apartments, and transferred their attentions to our neighbors who had traps. In the four years that followed there have not been half a dozen mice in our apartments, while our neighbors drown one of the little creatures every morning and still suf-

fer continual annoyance from them. "The mouse trap not only inflicts terrible and unnecessary cruelty upon the little animals, but it teaches children to harden their hearts and kill. Take away the barbarous trap and install the harmless, necessary cat. whose very presence will in most cases prevent the disease for which was not hurt. He had died in the the trap is an attempted and ineffect sheer agony of fright and desperation 'ive cure.